

Humorous Department

Great Men's Cares.—The great man touched the electric button under his desk, says the Newark News.

Hk. secretary appeared in the doorway.

"Yes, sir."

"My interview on the war—have you looked over the proofs from the Morning Gazette?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you compared them carefully with the original?"

"Yes, sir."

"And found them correct?"

"In every detail, sir."

"Good. Now, before I leave town for my summer home, fetch your pad and I will dictate a follow-up letter to the Gazette, saying that I have been grossly misquoted in their interview with me."

"Yes, sir."

"And, Smith."

"Yes, sir."

"Don't make the mistake of mailing the letter before the interview has appeared, the way you did in the case of the Evening Bulletin's interview with me last month. That was most annoying. Smith, most annoying."

Tillie Was Cool.—Nat Nichols, a man about town, has the spotlight again. In the chorus of a big musical show the other night he saw a girl he used to know well.

"If it isn't Tillie!" he said. After the performance he asked his friend to accompany him to the stage door and see him renew his acquaintance with Tillie. They waited half an hour near the door, and finally out stepped the girl. Nat got busy.

"Hello, there Tillie!" he said.

"Tillie gave a look; then as she brushed by, she remarked to another girl:

"There's an unusual number of strangers in town this summer."—New York World.

Made Grandpa Take Notice.—It is often literally true that "the weak things of the world" are able to "confound the things which are mighty." Not long ago a member of parliament was caught napping by his little granddaughter, who is the delight of her parents and the idol of grandfather. She came before him, her face wreathed in smiles, and said:

"Grandpa, I saw something running across the kitchen floor this morning without any legs. What do you think it was?"

He studied for a while, but finally was obliged to give it up. "What was it?" he asked.

"Water," answered the little lady triumphantly.

Reassuring Mother.—Edmund had just begun to attend the public school and found a new friend, a child of whom Edmund's mother had never heard, relates the Youth's Companion.

"Who is this Walter?" she asked.

"Is he a nice little boy?"

"Yes, ma'am, he is," replied Edmund, enthusiastically.

"Does he say any naughty words?" pursued his mother.

"No," replied Edmund, with emphasis, "and I'm not going to teach him any."

He Didn't Worry.—Mrs. McCauley—Here is a note saying that if the bill is not paid, the gas will be shut off.

Mr. McCauley—Let 'em shut it off. What cares?

But what will he do?

Put in electric lights.

But in time bills for them will come in.

Oh, well, probably something else will be invented by that time.—New York Weekly.

Statement Approved.—"There ought to be only one head to any family," shouted an orator.

"That's true," replied a married-looking man in the audience.

"You agree with me," shouted the speaker.

"I do," replied the married man.

"I've just bought hats for nine daughters."

The Horror.—"We had an Uncle Tom's Cabin company at the opey house night before last."

"Ah!" returned the fectious drummer, "did the venerable drama seem to depict the horrors of slavery as vividly as it used to?"

"Well, it depicted the horrors of Uncle Tom's Cabin as vividly as ever."

The Diagnosis.—"Jack," said a friend to a patrolman who had just turned to a reporter about a man taken ill on the street, "what did you say was the matter with that man in your report?"

"I reported," said the patrolman, with all the dignity of an accurate diagnosis, "that he had felled down in an athletic fit."

The Easiest Way.—"No man is willing to admit that he can't quit drinking if he wants to."

"That's where prohibition is so strong," replied Bill Bottletop. "A lot of us vote for it rather than to let on that we're afraid of it."

Help.—Miss Casey—And when we are married, papa, we are going to build a bungalow. We are saving for it now.

Casey—And O'll help ye, Mary. Shure, O'll begin savin' the bungs now, though 'twill take a long time to save enough to be av any use.

A Highbrow.—"And now, madam, who about penning the bungs?"

"I think," said Mrs. Nurich, "I'd like one of these highbrow effects that I read so much about in the papers."—Louisville Herald.

And Many There Be.—Fludbug—Well, I suppose you were up bright and early this morning?

Roundabout—No, sir, I am never up bright and early. If I am up early I am not bright, and if I am up bright I am not early.

His Ardor.—Miss Gladys Guggles (cooly)—Does you really love me, Clarence?

Clarence Snuckles (passionately)—Love you? Why, I analyze you so dat I'd rudder heah you chew gum den to listen to a minstrel band! Dat's how I loves you!

A Future Problem.—"Of course your wife favors votes for women?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton, "but I suspect she'll find it hard to approve of any plan that allows some of the women she knows to vote just the same as she does."

FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS

As Traced In Early Files of The Yorkville Enquirer.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowledge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone Before.

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was published in our issue of November 14, 1913. The notes are being prepared by the editor as time and opportunity permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation.

149TH INSTALLMENT.

(Thursday Morning, Nov. 9, 1865.)

The Charleston News.

It is especially gratifying to observe the evidences of prosperity in our state exchanges. In the appearance of the Charleston Daily News is this very marked—the proprietors having found it necessary to increase the sheet to double its former size in order to accommodate its advertising patrons and furnish its readers with the current news of the day. The News is now the largest paper published in the state and is conducted with enterprise and ability. It is published daily at \$10.00 per annum by Cathcart, McMillan and Morton, all of whom are natives of South Carolina.

(Thursday Morning, Nov. 16, 1865.)

Married on Thursday evening, 9th inst., by Rev. W. W. Carothers, Mr. Leander Pardue of Chester district, and Miss Sara Ann, daughter of D. McElroy of this district.

In Chester on the 31st inst., Mr. S. M. McDill and Miss M. E. McDaniel, all of this district.

(Thursday morning, Nov. 23, 1865.)

Married—By Rev. S. L. Watson, on the 14th inst., Mr. Robert Harper and Miss Margaret Dameron, all of this district.

Also by the same, on the same day, Major S. N. Stowe and Miss Sophia M. Ford, both of Gaston county, N. C.

On the 14th inst., by Rev. W. W. Carothers, Mr. Wm. F. Garrison and Miss Nancy H., daughter of David Poovey, all of this district.

At the home of the bride's father on the evening of the 16th inst., by Rev. R. Lathan, Mr. J. Templeton Hall and Miss M. E. Killian, all of this district.

(Thursday morning, Dec. 7, 1865.)

Mail Contract.

We learn that five out of the seven contracts for carrying the mails on the lines running out of Yorkville, have been awarded by the postmaster general.

Route No. 5,672 from Yorkville to Spartanburg, via Hickory Grove, Smith's Ford, Draytonville, Limestone Springs, etc., has been awarded to Mr. Robert A. Black.

Route No. 5,675 from Yorkville to Charlotte, N. C., via Clay Hill, Randauburg and White Hall, to Mr. Jas. H. Gardner.

Route No. 5,674 from Yorkville to Cross Anchor, via Blairsville, Bullock's Creek, Mount Tabor, to Mr. Robert A. Black.

Route No. 5,678 from Yorkville to South Point, N. C., via Allison Creek and Zeno, to Mr. Joseph McKenzie.

Route No. 5,676 from Yorkville to Shelby, N. C., via Clark's Fork, New House and Swangtown, N. C., with an additional trip from Yorkville by Grand Hill, Clark's Fork, Boynton, Harmony, etc., to Mr. Robert A. Black.

The service on the above routes is to commence on the first day of January next. The routes from Yorkville to Rock Hill and from Yorkville to Spartanburg, via Meek's Hill, etc., have not been "let out" as far as we have heard. We hope that some person of our community will apply for these routes at an early date in order that we may enjoy our ante-bellum facilities. We have not heard anything with reference to the route from Lincolnton to Yorkville, via New Center, Crowder's Creek, etc. This route belongs to the North Carolina division and we presume that it has been "let out" to some person in that state.

(Thursday Morning Dec. 14, 1865.)

Married—On Tuesday evening 5th inst., by Rev. W. W. Carothers, Mr. William M. Finley and Miss Jane E. daughter of Mr. Peter McCullum, all of this district.

At the house of Mrs. F. L. Workman on the 7th inst., Mr. Wm. A. Steele and Miss Sara E. Boyd, all of this district.

At the residence of the bride's mother on Tuesday, 5th inst., by Rev. R. Y. Russell, Mr. G. L. McNeel and Miss Mary Davidson, all of this district.

On the 30th inst., by Rev. S. L. Watson, Mr. M. L. Sifford and Miss R. Ericka McKenzie, all of this district.

(Thursday morning, Dec. 21, 1865.)

Masonic Election.

At an election held by Philanthropic lodge, No. 78, A. F. M., on Monday night last, the following brethren were elected officers for the ensuing Masonic year:

Col. Asbury Coward, W. M.; Col. Sam'l W. Melton, S. W.; Robert M. Wallace, J. W.; Capt. T. S. Jefferys, secretary; P. B. Darwin, treasurer; Absalom Cody, Tyler.

(Thursday morning, Jan. 4, 1866.)

Internal Revenue.

W. B. Metts, Esq., has been appointed assessor for Yorkville, and Messrs. H. F. Adickes and R. M. Wallace, assistant assessors for the district at large. Mr. F. M. Galbraith has been appointed collector. In Chester Messrs. T. Milliken, Graham and William Butler have been appointed assessors.

Married on the 21st of December, by Rev. James R. Baird, Mr. John Shillingham and Miss Rebecca Wherry, all of this district.

In Cumlin, Forsyth county, Ga., on the 28th of November, by Rev. Mr. Peiger, Mr. F. H. Mullino and Miss Sallie Moore of that place.

(To Be Continued.)

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE LOVE OF MONEY

War Has Made Men Judge Their Fellows by What They Do.

The love of money can hardly be the root of all evil, for it is only one preserve passion out of many. But there is a kind of decorum about money which makes the love of it peculiarly dangerous, since it conceals from the lower nature and effects of his passion. If a man wants too much food, he is evidently greedy. If a woman wants too many clothes, she is evidently vain. But money is not a thing, like clothes or food, that can be enjoyed by itself. It is only a means of getting the things that can be enjoyed; and so greed for money is not direct greed, but indirect. It is a civilized means of conducting the struggle for life, which to a great extent conceals from those who use it the ugliness and the animal nature of that struggle. It is, in fact, a kind of diplomacy, politely conducted, behind which often does not see the war. They deal only in documents, scraps of paper; and they are not aware, except at second hand, what all these documents, and the struggle about them, mean to the mass of men. The rich man who is greedy for money does not put it to himself that he is greedy for the things that money will buy. Although money keeps its actual power, and is his own mind, to divorce it from its real meaning. It becomes to him a symbol of something much finer and more romantic than it is. It inflames his imagination and the imagination of a great part of the poorer world, too, as if it were not merely a means of buying material things, but a personal quality in the man who possesses it. Money, it is said, can be used for great and noble purposes, which is true; but the man who is greedy for money does not want to use it for such purposes. Often he does not even want to buy an inordinate number of material things. His greed has become abstract and romantic. It is greed for a symbol, forgetful of what the symbol implies. And this greed for a symbol spreads among people not otherwise greedy, who do manage by means of money to engage ruthlessly in the struggle for life without ever being aware that they are red of tooth and claw. The decorum of money wraps itself round them and hides from them the character and the results of their own greed. They see only lists of securities; they do not even see heaps of gold; and, even if they do engage in a quarrel about money with some one else no less greedy for it, there is no open scramble and clutching, but only a lawsuit decently conducted, which may cause decent ruin to the loser that the winner never sees. All he knows is that he has got judgment in his favor, which means of course, that he takes a certain number of material things from his opponent. But it does not mean that to him. To him it means a kind of religious justification, giving him a moral as well as a legal right to own the money he gets thus.

That we do unconsciously reverence money more than the things we get with it is proved by two curious facts. You can give a man anything except money without affecting your relations with him; and a man's dependents may steal many things from him without calling it theft, but they know always that taking money is stealing. Evidently, then, money is more sacred than any other kind of material possession. But why? It only differs from other material possessions in that it is a means of getting them, that while you have money you keep your power of choice because you have not yet chosen. So if you give money you only give the power of choice, and if you steal money you steal the power of choice; and this power seems to us more sacred than any of the things that can be chosen. We do reverence the man who has a great deal of power, just because he has not yet chosen, and because, perhaps, he might choose nobly or generously. But we may be sure that, if he is greedy of the power, he will not choose nobly or generously—in fact, that the man who can ennoble money is he who cares very little for it. The war makes all these things plainer to us than they were in time of peace. We now see greed for money as it is, and we no longer reverence the rich man because of what he might do with his money, since we have other tests forced upon us than these possibilities. We value a man for what he does, not for what he might do; for his actual personal qualities rather than for his possessions. In that we are like people on a sinking ship, for whom all the customary social values are destroyed and a man is a man only if he proves himself one. To us now the private who wins the Victoria Cross is really a better man than the millionaire who cannot sleep at night for fear of bombs. The money test is, for the time, almost abolished. We know by our own experiences at last that a man may be poor, not because he is a fool or a weakling, but because he cares for other things than money. But shall we remember this when peace comes again? Men commonly apply this money test, not so much because they are base in their own desires as because it is easy to apply. We know by heresy when a man is rich; we have to find out for ourselves whether he is simple and kindly and brave. But our judgments are worth nothing to ourselves or any one else unless we make them for ourselves, unless they are based upon what a man does rather than upon what he has, and there is nothing which hinders us so much from exercising our own judgment as the reverence for money. It hides from us our own greed and the greed of others. It spreads a fog of decorum where there ought to be no decorum at all; it makes us think there is peace where there is a sharp material war. And this war, not purely material, opens our eyes to the nature of the other. It will have one good result at least if it keeps them open.—London Times.

The Hessian Fly.—The Hessian fly, of which we begin to hear early in the spring, with supplementary information as the season advances, is no newcomer to the United States. The fly was first noticed on Staten Island, New York, in 1776, and is supposed to have been introduced into this country during the Revolutionary war, by the Hessian troops, and hence the name. The fly spreads rapidly over New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, and before the end of the 18th century, had crossed the Alleghany mountains. This gnat or midge, the body of which is about a tenth of an inch long, is very destructive to grain,

especially to wheat. The fly has two broods yearly, in the spring and in the fall. It lays its eggs, 25 to 30, in the leaf of the young plant. Four days of warm weather hatch the brood and the larvae crawl near the ground, where they fix themselves to the main stalk. Here they suck the sap and the plant withers and dies. The larvae in five or six weeks become full grown flies. Fortunately for the wheat grower, the Hessian fly has enemies, parasitic insects which prey upon the larvae, otherwise the efforts to keep down the increase by burning the stubble would amount to little. Among these enemies is the lacewing fly, so called after the mongrels, which is the special foe of snakes and rats—Indianapolis News.

FACT, FASHION AND FANCY

Paragraphs Calculated to Interest York County Women.

Almost every one has heard men, who were not either brutes nor fools, solemnly declare to their wives and grown-up daughter that every operation in the world, even housekeeping and cooking, is better performed by men than by women. The man would, of course, illustrate his polite theory by pointing out that housekeeping on a great scale, in a big hotel, for instance, is entrusted to men, and that the cooks who have made gastronomic history have been men. What is interesting in this declaration is not the arguments, but the attitude of mind in the man who made it and the women who received it. There are probably few households in this year of grace which would or could take it seriously. The most pompous old gentlemen have moved with the times, wheezing and grumbling perhaps, but nevertheless the meekest of devoted women are hardly able to believe that all their sex is doomed to mental inferiority. Such things are still said, of course, but nobody marks them. From time to time earnest theorists try to demonstrate to us that in the very highest achievements of the human intellect women cannot excel men. That has been, they say, superbly remind us, no woman Shakespeare, no woman Michael Angelo, no woman Napoleon or no woman Newton. Such marvelous discoveries do not much interest practical persons, who fall to find in them any light upon the problem of the relative ability of the ordinary woman and the ordinary man.

A Cleansing Fluid.

Grate raw potatoes to a pulp and add a pint of water to a pint of pulp. Pass the liquid through a sieve and allow it to settle. Pour off the clear liquid, which is to be used for cleansing. Dip a sponge in the liquid and apply to the fabric till spots are removed. Rinse in tepid water and press with a warm iron on the wrong side. This is tried and true and never fails.

Things Worth Knowing.

Scour blackened tin with suds and fine sand.

Remove acid stains from scarlet woolen goods with weak pearl ash water.

To remove ink stains from silver use a paste of chloride of lime and water.

Use naphtha for vermin.

A pinch of gum tragacanth in stove blacking will brighten the polish.

Remove rust from iron sinks with kerosene.

To wash delicately colored goods so that they will not fade grate raw potatoes into the water and wash without soap.

A little turpentine put into a copper boiler will help to whiten clothes and will prove an economy both in soap and labor.

A little vinegar rubbed on the steel parts of an oven door, no matter how badly tarnished with the heat, will brighten it at once.

Lemon juice added to the water in which rice is boiled improves the flavor and makes it beautifully white.

Color Schemes.

When following out a color scheme in furnishing a room, a little touch of an entirely different, but harmonizing color produces an excellent effect. This was brought out by a professional decorator who was discussing the furnishings of her own home.

One room which was furnished in green and had a green velvet couch cover was especially noteworthy. "The room needs something to break the monotony," she said, "and some pillows with a bit of old rose coloring will do it."

A bedroom where the color scheme is blue and white is attractive, but requires another color to give it warmth.

A straight color scheme is easy enough for anyone to carry out, but it calls for considerable skill to make it distinctive, as in the practical application a little variety is usually necessary to make the furnishings charming.

A Pretty Centrepiece.

Try the following arrangement and see if you do not have a pretty centerpiece. Cut the ends of three or four carrots, leaving the carrots about five or six inches in length. Place them in a deep water with small pebbles around them, on the same idea as Chinese lilies are fixed. The water needs replenishing each day. Keep carrots from too strong sun at first, as the pale new shoots are very tender; but once the shoots or foliage turn green, they can be placed anywhere.

By scooping out the inside of a carrot and putting a string in top by means of small holes cut around top, filling the carrot with water and hanging up in window it will soon commence to grow green foliage from the end.

A Yorkville lady uses the following recipe in the preparation of escalloped salmon and peas. One can salmon, one can peas, two cupsful white sauce, bread or cracker crumbs. Drain oil from salmon, remove any skin or bones and flake in small pieces. Butter pudding dish, sprinkle with the crumbs, put in layer of salmon and peas. Cover with white sauce and repeat until all is used. Cover top with buttered crumbs and bake in hot oven until crumbs are brown. Serve hot.

How many housewives know how to make old fashioned brown bread? For the benefit of those who don't, we say: Sift together two cupsful corn meal, two cupsful flour, one cupful rye meal; add one cupful molasses, a little salt, tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water; mix together with warm water, steam three hours and then place in oven to brown.

MUST FIND A MARKET

Senator McLaurin Discusses Action of Board.

John L. McLaurin, state warehouse commissioner on Monday, gave out the following statement:

"I am very much gratified to see the Associated Press dispatch announcing the arrangements which have been perfected by the Federal reserve board for financing cotton. Those who are interested will remember that I issued to the press a statement on December 9, in which I expressed the opinion that the treasury department had the power to finance the cotton crop."

"It appears to me now that the United States is on a solid basis about financing the cotton."

"The next step should be to find a market for it. If the channels of ocean freight are to be interrupted, as it now seems most certain they will be until the end of the war, why could not the government buy, say 1,000,000 bales of low grade cotton for use in making explosives?"

"It is plainly evident that the United States is on the eve of getting itself on a strong military basis and that a lot of cotton will be needed in making explosives. It would be a business policy to buy now, for it may never be bought more cheaply than at the present. The government could afford to buy 1,000,000 bales."

"This also ought to appeal to the British government. I believe that it should be brought to the attention of the British government and show them that it is to their interest in a business way to relieve the present tension that they buy a large quantity of American cotton."

ODD INCIDENTS

Bite of News Out of Ordinary Gathered From Exchanges.

Deputy Game Warden Glenn has threatened to bring legal action against the state prohibition enforcement officers if they don't cease pouring blind tiger whisky into the Kanawha river at Parsons, West Virginia. It is claimed that the stuff they sell in West Virginia now under the name of whiskey, when poured into the streams, pollutes the water and kills the fish.

George Kennedy of Pleasant Valley, Pa., has a cow which changes her color every season. She sheds her winter coat of black in the spring and turns to a cream color.

Following strictly the scriptural injunction, Roy Harris of Camero, Kan., amputated his right hand at the wrist, claiming it was a devil. The operation was performed in a pasture at midnight.

A theatre manager in Cleveland, O., has fired all his blonde ushers and hired brunets. He claims the men talk with the blondes, and patrons had to wait to be shown their seats.

Mrs. Sarah Hayden of Worthington, Ind., will celebrate her 105th birthday shortly. She came to Greene county

when Indiana was almost a wilderness. She walks without the aid of a cane and does not use spectacles. She assists in the household duties and works in the garden.

A young Chinese student in New York has invented a Chinese typewriter. The machine has three keys, a back-spacer, a spacer and a key, with which 4,200 characters of the Chinese language are struck. The characters are on a cylinder, which is turned by the writer until the proper character is found and written by striking the key. The inventor claims forty words a minute can be written. A train struck a young colt near Sterling, Cal., and carried it three miles on the pilot without injuring it.

By the Watermelon Vine.

Cornstalks standin' high up,
Cotton growin' fast,
Means done an' rap,
Hard times soon be past.

Niggers feelin' happy,
While dey's fightin' grass—
Wanter go ter heab'n
Ridin' on er pass.

Night an' fallin' sweeter,
Dan it has befo—
Now's de time to kick o'
Trouble out de do'.

Praise de Lawd, yo' sinners,
Praise him good an' loud;
Thank him for de sunshine
An' de rainin' cloud.

Tassels on de cornstalks,
Cotton blossoms, too,
Ain't no use in niggers
Feelin' tired and blue.

Come heah, pickaninny,
Git on daddy's knee—
Doan yo' love yo' pappy?
Come right heah to me.

Tell me all yo' troubles—
Mammy whipped de boy?
Dat's all right, mah honey,
Look what we'll enjoy.

See dat watamelon?
Now, see can't you smile;
Pappy's gwinter cut it,
In er little while.

Dat's what fell from heab'n
When it rained terday,
Red, an' sweet, an' juicy—
Bresh dem tears away!

Ain't no use in talkin',
Lavin' sho am fine,
When yo' res'in' aide de
Watamelon vine!


—Jack Jones, in the Fitzgerald, Ga., Press.

Correct—"Carl," said the teacher, "can you tell me what an inebriate is?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Carl. "It is an animal that does not have a backbone."—Judge.

Such a Question.—Dentist—Will you have gas, madam? It rests with you.

Puritanical Patient—You don't suppose I'm going to let you grope around in the dark, do you?



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FALSE ECONOMY

It is an old saying that "Clothes don't make the man," and quite true is this saying—but YOU would give quicker attention and more consideration to the well dressed man than you would to the man who is careless of his clothes—especially if the wearer were a stranger. Wouldn't YOU? Yes. Well, Good Print-e-l Stationery, Booklets, etc., do not make a good, reliable merchant, a banker or other safe business man—but YOU know that YOU—unconsciously possibly—notice the difference in the quality of the printed matter that passes through your hands. If a letter YOU receive is written on a poor quality of paper and carries a cheap looking printed heading YOU—unconsciously possibly—put it down in your mind that the writer is on a par with his stationery and YOU think of him just that way. Well, if this be true then what does the OTHER FELLOW think of YOU when YOUR stationery is of the cheap, shoddy looking kind? Forms the same kind of opinion of YOU that YOU would form of HIM.

What kind of stationery do YOU use? Is it the kind that leaves a bad taste or the kind that commands attention by its very appearance—its Quality, if you please? The better kind costs a little more—it's worth more because it gets more—but a red stamp will carry either kind. If YOU want YOUR stationery to command attention use the BEST—it will pay YOU for its COST. Use the kind that YOU will get at The Enquirer Office. We insist on all Our work being "Just As Good As Your Money Will Buy." If YOU are satisfied with the cheap, shoddy kind of printing, then of course we do not expect to get your orders—but WE DO WANT YOUR ORDER if YOU want the BEST in Quality at a FAIR PRICE.

A rubber stamp will satisfy some people, while others are satisfied with anything that comes out of a printing office—but the Merchant, Banker or Manufacturer who wants to create a good impression on the other Merchant, Banker or Manufacturer is satisfied with nothing but the BEST—That's Our Kind.

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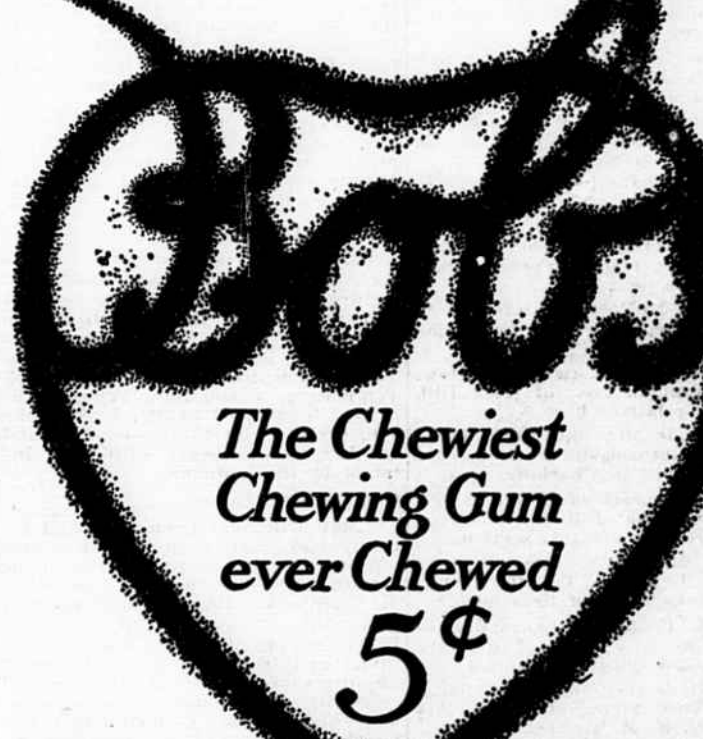
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